

BRITISH CAPTURE TOWN AND TWO VILLAGES

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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LONDON, APRIL 3, 1917

One Penny.

YOUNG FRENCH GIRL SHAMEFULLY TREATED BY BOCHE OFFICERS  
AFTER BEING FORCIBLY CARRIED AWAY. P. 19394A.

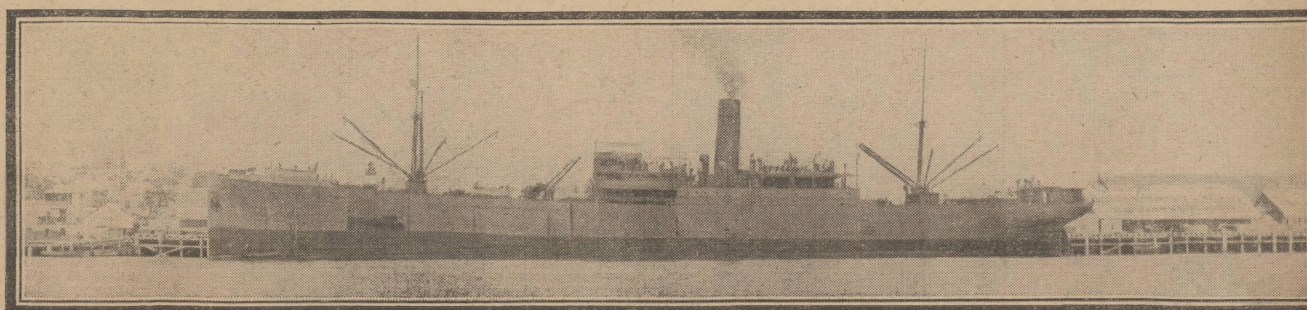


Mlle. Marie Leroy, aged sixteen, was one of the fifty young girls who was forcibly carried off from Noyon by the retreating Germans. She managed, however, to escape at night and luckily fell in with a party of Frenchmen, who escorted her back to her home. The

photograph shows Mlle. Leroy (wearing white shawl) and her mother, who is telling the soldiers the story of her daughter's escape, and of the Boche officers' shameful behaviour. It is the kind of narrative that inflames the Poilu and fills him with a just hate.

Q.2046 N.

BRITISH STEAMER'S FINE FIGHT AGAINST THE COMMERCE RAIDER MOEWE—PIRATE PIERCED BY SEVEN SHELLS.



The British steamer Otaki, which put up a fine fight against the Moewe. There was a regular engagement during which six men of the German crew and two captured Hindus were killed. Seven shells pierced the pirate vessel, which was set on fire, and it was

not until three days later that it was extinguished. Finally, the Otaki had to surrender, her captain, first officer, first engineer and two of the crew having been killed. The surviving members of the crew were taken on board the raider.



## MYSTERY OF THEIR TO EARLDOM.

Leave to Presume Death of Hon. F. P. Clements.

### SIGNED ON AS STOKER.

The mysterious disappearance of the Hon. Francis Patrick Clements, brother and heir of the Earl of Leitrim, ten years ago, was recalled in the Probate Court yesterday, when Mr. Justice Low gave leave to presume his death.

There have been rumours by the score with regard to Mr. Clements' fate. But all of them have turned out on investigation to be without foundation.

Mr. Clements disappeared while staying in London on May 20, 1907. He was supposed to have obtained work as a stoker on the liner St. Louis, which was leaving Southampton for America.

In 1908 it was reported that he had died in Kansas City of pneumonia. But the report was never confirmed.

In August, 1907, an unknown man committed suicide near Ventnor.

Later a portrait of the suicide was circulated by the police, and was found to bear a striking resemblance to the missing Mr. Clements.

It was not until April 6, 1911, that the remains of the suicide, interred in a nameless grave, were exhumed.

Mr. Pepper, the Home Office specialist, examined the body, and was able to assure Lord

### "CANADA IN KHAKI."

There was a rush for "Canada in Khaki" yesterday. It is the best of all the illustrated souvenir war books, filled with pictures, in colour and black and white, by the best artists, and stories, poems and articles by the best writers.

That the public think it's a wonderful half-crown's worth is proved by yesterday's large sales.

For sale at all newsagents or direct from the publishers, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4.

Leitrim that the distinctive features which were searched for were not present.

Mr. Clements was a striking-looking man, 5ft. tall, and with an irresistible fascination that secured swift and sincere friendship.

For a time he served as a midshipman in the Navy, but, soon tiring apparently of an ordered life, left the service and signed on as a stoker in an Atlantic liner.

When he left home he told his brother that he wanted to earn his own living and would write home if anything went amiss.

Lord Leitrim, who sits in the House of Lords as Lord Clements, was born in 1878. He served in South Africa, and was taken prisoner.

A major in the Royal Fusiliers, he was wounded in the present war, and now works as a temporary clerk at the Pensions Office. He owns 56,900 acres.

### AUSTRIAN BARBARIANS.

How Italian Prisoners Are Tortured to Death in Camp.

The horrors of the concentration camps in which the Austrians guard their Italian prisoners of war beggar description, says an Italian semi-official message.

On January 21, 1916, in the camp of Mathusen, some Italian prisoners who, being without boots, declared that they could not march, were immediately subjected by their guards to blows from a bayonet.

The punishment of the stake is applied with such ferocity that it results in the death of some of the prisoners. This punishment consists of suspending the person being punished twenty centimetres above the ground, with hands and feet tied to a post by means of iron wire, so that the weight of the body causes the shackles to penetrate the flesh.—Admiralty press Wireless.

### ENVER'S ESCAPE.

Turkey's War Lord Hurt in Motor-Car Accident in Germany.

Tur HAYE, Monday.—According to the German newspapers, Enver Pasha during his recent visit to North Germany narrowly escaped being killed.

He visited the submarine base at Wilhelmshaven, and then left by motor-car for Oldenburg to visit the Grand Duke.

When near the village of Rastede his car collided with another carriage and splinters of broken glass hit Enver in the face.—Exchange.

### SECRET COMMONS SESSION?

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law, answering Mr. Billing, said the Government would consider, as soon as the House reassembled, the holding of a secret session.



Cyclists resting in a captured village in France.—(Official photograph.)

## HUNS TO BE TAUGHT.

Sir Robert Borden Tells How Germany Can Have Peace.

### "IMPERIAL COMMONWEALTH."

"For the health of Germany's soul her people must be taught that military aggression is neither a legitimate nor a profitable enterprise," said Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister of Canada, at a luncheon given to overseas delegates by the Empire Parliamentary Association at the House of Commons yesterday.

"The enemy are staking everything upon this last throw of the dice. All their energies are being concentrated upon this year's campaign. Any lagging of our spirit, any lack of effort (disastrous at any time) would be fatal now."

"The German people are fighting with desperation under the belief engendered and fostered by their military autocracy, that we seek to crush Germany and to terminate her national existence."

"No such purpose ever was, or could be, in the mind of the British people."

"Let Germany so set her house in order that a change of ideal and of purpose can be relied on. Let her give adequate guarantees for the future. Thus, but not otherwise, can she have peace. For this, but not to crush her, the Allied nations are fighting."

"With the constitution of the Imperial War Cabinet," said Sir Robert, "a new era has dawned and a new page of history has been written."

"Overseas nations may be pardoned for believing that they discern therein the birth of a new and greater Imperial Commonwealth."

### "HOME IS ON THE WATER."

Plight of German ex-Consul with No Place To Go.

Official exposure of the German plots in the United States will force Franz Karl Zitelman, former German Consul-General to the Philippines, Guam and the Sulu Islands to make his home on the water until the war is over, says a Reuter Washington message.

Expelled from Manila after the break between the United States and Germany, he was sent on an American army transport to Japan en route for China.

Japan refused to afford him safe conduct, and he continued his journey to Honolulu. Evidently, being an American harbour, could not receive Zitelman, and it was decided to send him back by the next boat direct to China.

He will soon put into China to learn that diplomatic relations between China and Germany have been severed and the impossibility of landing there.

### DRAMA AT A DOOR.

Servant Killed with Razor and Assailant Kills Himself.

A domestic servant, named Charlotte Hawes, was killed by a razor when her assailant cut his own throat at the front door of No. 97, Lansdowne-road, Charlton, yesterday afternoon.

Hawes was summoned to the door, and there found a man whose name is believed to be Farrell, and with whom she is supposed to have had some acquaintance.

After a few minutes' conversation the man is said to have produced a razor and cut the throat of the woman. He then turned the weapon upon himself, and rushed to the gate, and back up the steps to the front door, cut his throat again and died.

### 31 R.F.C. CASUALTIES.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Churchill asked for an explanation of the fact that in a casualty list of sixty-three officers killed and missing, published yesterday, thirty-one were officers of the R.F.C.

Mr. Macpherson, who has inquiries made. The probable explanation is that this is a casualty return of what we knew to be a period of extremely severe and intense fighting by the R.F.C.

## WHITE APRIL.

Heavy Snowfalls and Keen Frosts All Over the Country.

### BARNACLE GEES.

Snow fell heavily in London yesterday and during the preceding night.

In Cheshire the fall is the heaviest reported for many years, and in Carnarvonshire the drifts were over 8ft. deep, and many mountain sheep have been lost in the northern parts of Wales.

In Yorkshire and in many other farming districts scores of sheep and lambs have become buried in the drifts.

A keen frost was also general. Twenty-three degrees were registered at Hawick (about fifty miles from Edinburgh). Thirteen degrees were recorded at Huntington, 12deg. at Newcastle, and 10deg. in the Cleveland district.

In Manchester many drivers collapsed in the streets. Snow ploughs are endeavouring to clear the railways and roads of the Midlands and the North, out in most districts the snow continues to fall.

During the last month the island of Coll has been visited by huge flocks of barnacle geese.

These beautifully-plumaged birds, in small numbers, are common winter visitors to the Hebrides.

### NO WHEELDON APPEAL.

Counsel's Application for Leave to Appeal Refused.

The plot against the Premier case was before the Courts again yesterday, when the Lord Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Avory and Mr. Justice Rowland, sitting as the Court of Criminal Appeal, heard an application for leave to appeal in the case of Alice Wheeldon (fifty-one), of Derby; her daughter, Winnie Mason (twenty-three), school teacher, and Alfred George Mason (twenty-four), a chemist, of Southampton.

The three were sentenced at the Old Bailey by Mr. Justice Low to ten years', five years' and seven years' penal servitude respectively for conspiring to murder the Prime Minister and Mr. Arthur Henderson.

Mr. Riza, counsel for the prisoners, based his application on the absence of the secret service agent, Alec Gordon, as a witness at the trial.

In order to prove Gordon's alleged agreement with Mrs. Wheeldon that in return for poison to poison dogs at an internment camp he would get her son out of the country, it was, he said, absolutely necessary that he should be in a position to call Gordon.

The only man in the world, Mr. Riza added, who could clear Mrs. Wheeldon of the nefarious charge was Gordon.

The Lord Chief Justice, in giving judgment, said that from the beginning to the end of the trial there was no suggestion that the defence wished to have Gordon called on behalf of the accused. Leave to appeal would be refused.

### BARROW MEN'S OFFER.

Minister of Labour to Receive Deputation in London.

The Minister of Labour yesterday received the following telegram from the shop stewards, Barrow-in-Furness, in connection with the engineers' strike in that town:—

"We are prepared to send a deputation to put our grievances before you with a view of getting an immediate resumption of work in the national interest, if you are prepared to receive same."

The Minister of Labour replied as follows: "If my staff were to borrow Minister will receive deputation of shop stewards with A.S.E. executive the same afternoon."

The men's executives yesterday issued a notice to the strikers advising them to return to work at once "in the greater interests of the nation."

The Hon. Frederick W. Anson, a brother of the Earl of Lichfield, West End manager of the Commercial Union Assurance Company, died yesterday at the age of fifty-five.

## BREAD 1s. 1d. A LOAF IN LONDON.

Food Controller to Fix Standard Price.

### POTATOES 1½d. A POUND.

The price of bread is still soaring.

Some West End shops yesterday charged as much as 1s. 1d. for the 4lb. loaf, and yet in Walworth and other South London districts it was obtainable at 10d.

The latter price was charged at the branches of the Royal Arsenal Co-operative Society—an increase of 4d. on last week's quotation. At other South London shops the price varied from 11d. to 11½d.

"Someone must be exploiting the consumer," a woman correspondent complains to *The Daily Mirror*.

"The muddle should be solved at once by the authorities."

### FIXED PRICE INEVITABLE.

People are pointing to the fact that cakes and pastries still seem plentiful enough for those who can afford them.

The Food Controller, *The Daily Mirror* understands, is taking steps to fix a legal limit for bread, as has been done with potatoes.

Bakers themselves admit that a fixed price is inevitable in view of the situation which has arisen.

Mr. J. F. Liddle, a prominent South London baker, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that he was selling the 4lb. loaf at 11d. when sold over the counter. He could not afford to deliver at that price.

"The public," he added, "lose sight of the fact that the co-operative societies do not pay income-tax or excess profits, otherwise they would have to charge considerably more than they do."

Potato buyers yesterday had to pay 1½d. more per lb. The increased price—13d. per lb.—was fixed by a recent order.

## FROM SCHOOL TO WORK.

The Future of Our Boys and Girls After the War.

Several notable proposals on the subject of juvenile education in relation to employment after the war are contained in the final report of the Departmental Committee published yesterday.

The Committee, among other things, recommend a uniform elementary school age of fourteen for all districts.

Other recommendations include: Abolition of all exemptions, total or partial, from compulsory attendance below that age.

Better staffing and other improvements in upper classes of elementary schools, to ensure maximum benefit from the last years of school.

Difficulties of poverty to be met by other ways than by regarding poverty as a reasonable excuse for non-attendance.

Suitable continuation classes for young persons between fourteen and eighteen, of a minimum age, the minimum attendance to be eight hours a week for forty weeks in the year.

The extraordinary demand for juvenile labour has induced many young people to change more rapidly than usual from one "blind alley" employment to another.

"Whether these conditions will be complicated by a shortage of employment for juveniles at the close of the war it is not at present possible to foretell," says the Report.

### LOST EVIDENCE.

How a Barmaid Took a Glass of Whisky from Detective's Pocket.

An amusing case came before the Guildhall magistrate yesterday, in which a City detective-officer and a barmaid figured prominently.

The licensee of the Grapes public-house, St. Mary Axe, Edwin James Cass, was summoned for permitting drunkenness on his premises and also for selling, by his servant, whisky during prohibited hours. His barmaid, Grace Eades, was summoned for supplying the drink, and a customer was summoned for ordering the drink.

Detective Greenslade described how he kept observation in the bar during restricted hours. On March 29 he was having some tea when a man entered and called for a Scotch whisky. The barmaid served him.

Witness at once picked up the glass and said, "I am a police-officer, and you both know it is in prohibited hours." He proceeded to take names and addresses, and, as the barmaid endeavoured to take the glass away from him, he placed it in his pocket. Subsequently he discovered that the barmaid had very cleverly abstracted the glass of whisky from his pocket and washed it up. She told him he had lost his evidence.

The Alderman fined Mr. Cass 40s. in respect of the drunkenness and bound him over in connection with the other summons. The barmaid was fined £10, and the customer 20s.

"The Daily Mirror" will not be published on Good Friday.



# BRITISH TAKE CROISELLES A FIERCE FIGHT

## Germans Lose an Important Town Despite a Desperate Defence.

### FOUR MORE VILLAGES ALSO CAPTURED.

## Turks Only Saved from Disaster in Gaza Battle by Fog—Foe's Casualties Were 8,000.

REUTER'S SPECIAL MESSAGE.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Monday.

It is reported that we have carried the desperately defended town of Croiselles and also Longnettes. The hardly contested village of Doignes is also now in our hands and prisoners have been taken.

## FRENCH PUSH TOWARDS ST. QUENTIN. ST. QUENTIN HALF BURNT AND PILLAGED.

### Germans Thrown Back Beyond Vauxaillon, South of Ailette.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communiqué.—In the region of St. Quentin our patrols pushed forward north-east of Dallon and north of Castres as far as the enemy's lines, which they found to be strongly occupied.

In the sector south of the Oise there was fairly lively rifle fire at the outposts.

South of the Ailette our troops, pursuing their success, threw the Germans back beyond Vauxaillon.

The number of prisoners taken by us yesterday has reached 120. We captured five machine guns.

In Champagne several enemy counter-attacks against the positions which we recaptured west of Maisons de Champagne were stopped by our fire.

Attempts against our small posts east of Auberville and west of Navarin failed completely.

In Alsace we made a successful raid in the Carspach Wood and brought back some prisoners.—Reuter.

## 'ALLIES TO HAVE NO PEACE WITH THE KAISER'

### France and Russia Denounce the Kaiser as the Chief Criminal.

PARIS, Monday.—"Polybe," writing in the *Figaro*, on Saturday's vote in the Senate, denouncing the crimes committed by Germany, says: A solemn declaration by the Entente Powers that they will not treat with William Hohenzollern has been for some time anticipated.

"At first such a suggestion created astonishment. It was considered a revolutionary proposal. The Russian Empire, it was said, would never consent to this intrusion of the law of monarchy by Divine right. Where is the Russian Empire? Europe has recognised the fact that the Hohenzollern is chief of the Germanic Empire. Does one treat with a common criminal?"

M. Galli says in the *Matin*: "Chiefly guilty is the Kaiser, William II. is chief of the band, and it is just and necessary that young democratic Russia should denounce him in startling terms which allow no excuses except extenuating circumstances."—Reuter.

Germany has attempted also to influence Russian Socialists through the German Socialists. The reply of the Vice-President of the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates (says a Reuter Petrograd message) is that the Russians must shake hands with the German people until it has rid itself of the cursed Hohenzollern and Bethmann-Hollweg. "We can only reply with the bayonet," said Deputy Skobeleff, in a speech.

## M.P. ON KING TINO.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Lynch asked the Secretary for Foreign Affairs whether the fall of the Russian despotism would have any effect in modifying the policy of the Allies towards Greece; whether he was aware that King Constantine was in constant communication with the Kaiser; and whether, in view of the new political situation, a more energetic programme would be adopted in the Balkans.

Mr. Balfour said the answer to the first and second parts of the question was in the negative. He was unable, for very obvious reasons, to make any statement as to the last portion of the inquiry.

### British Batteries Now Carry Beyond the Town.

PARIS, Monday.—M. Marcel Hutin, writing in the *Echo de Paris*, says:—

"The situation around St. Quentin was again improved yesterday for the Allied troops, for on our left wing the English captured Savy, four miles to the west, following a fight which was disastrous for the enemy rearguard."

"The British batteries now carry beyond St. Quentin, and are trained in the direction of this town, which has been evacuated, pillaged and half-burnt by the Boches. Events will be interesting to follow."—Exchange.

## FOE'S LACK OF COHESION.

PARIS, Monday.—The French commentator writes as follows:—

In spite of the bad weather which continues on the front, the day has been marked by fresh and very interesting progress by the French and British armies. The Allied troops continued the advance with wonderful method, making further conquests and aligned positions in front of Le Lotelet.

They captured five miles west the important place of Epéhy, the village of Vendelles, and the hamlet of Peizeres. The Department of the Somme is thus liberated, with the exception of the two communes Roussey and Templeux-le-Guerard, which before long must fall in their turn.

Further north, in the region of Croiselles, the British also made progress, but more slowly, because the enemy's opposition on this side was very strong, while it is less vigorous at other points.

The enemy resistance appears to lack method and cohesion. On the French front the battle was so favourable to us.

While from the Somme to the Oise the fighting was confined to the two artillery, south of the Ailette our infantry assumed the offensive, and by a brilliant operation became masters of a complete system of enemy trenches and blockhouses between Neuville-sur-Margival and Margival, north-east of Soissons.

Our line was thus advanced to a depth of about one and a quarter miles, and now skirts Vauxaillon and Laffaux. The enemy resisted vigorously, disputing the ground yard by yard, but all his efforts were in vain. The skill of our command was exceeded only by the bravery of our soldiers.—Reuter.

## RUSSIANS' "T.B.D.s" BUSY.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—Patrol encounters and rifle firing have taken place south-east of Brzezany. In the village of Konauki our artillery caused fires and explosions among the munition depots.

Rumanian Front.—South of the River Oussa the enemy attacked our positions, but was beaten back. On the rest of the front skirmishes by scouts and reciprocal firing have taken place.

Black Sea.—On the coast of Anatolia one of our torpedo-boats completely destroyed two barges loaded with merchandise and destroyed by artillery fire two hangars in the region of Kerasund.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

## BOLD ITALIAN STROKE.

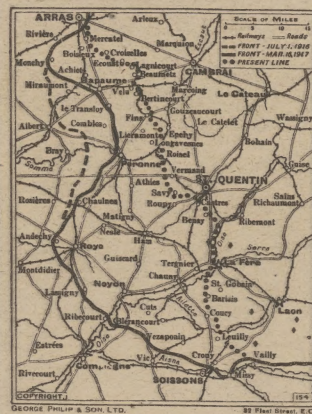
ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Minor successful encounters were reported in the Posina Valley during the night of March 31-April 1.

"Our troops carried out a bold coup de main in the vicinity of Lagli, destroying the enemy's trenches."

## VILLAGES CAPTURED.

The British, says a Reuter Special message from France, have captured the villages of Villécholes and Ailly.



Map showing Croiselles.

## FATEFUL MOMENTS FOR AMERICA'S CONGRESS.

### Peace or War To Be Decided in Course of Few Hours.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—The meeting of Congress is awaited with extraordinary interest. Thousands of people, including large numbers of pacifists, came into the city yesterday, flooding the hotels and boarding-houses, which are reaping a splendid harvest.

To-day will be devoted, it is understood, to formal proceedings and organisation work, and it is generally assumed that the vital message of the President will be communicated to Congress to-morrow.

Mr. Gardner, of the House of Representatives, announces that he is introducing a resolution calling for a positive declaration of war. He asserts that every man, woman and child, from China to Peru, knows that Germany "has been kicking the United States all over the place."

The time has come for us, he says, to declare our purpose of kicking Germany and make good our words.—Central News.

## RIOTOUS PEACE MEETING.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—The pacifists' parade, organised to make a demonstration in Washington to-day, has been prohibited by the authorities. Of the crowd who have invaded the Capitol, the advocates of war are in a majority of five to one over the pacifists.

The mass peace meeting held in Baltimore yesterday ended in a riot. A great crowd invaded the town hall, and several speakers were shouted down. It is expected that the war resolution to be presented to Congress will give the President full power. A cartoon shows that a large majority is already assured.

The most significant thing in the comments of the newly-arrived Senators and Representatives is the sentiment in favour of universal military service.—Wireless Press.

## NEW RUSSIAN ADVANCE ON KHANIKIN.

### Turks Routed and Three Towns Captured in Persia.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Caucasian Front.—In the direction of Pendjvin, in the region of the village of Gangadchout (ten miles south of Bane), our troops repulsed the Turkish offensive.

In the direction of Khanikin our troops occupied Mintague, Potaht and Serpoule.

The pursuit of the Turks, who are retreating in the direction of Kasr-i-Shirin, continues.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

## DUMA AT THE FRONT.

A Reuter wire from Mohileff (Russia), dated Saturday and received yesterday, says:—M. Gutchkoff, Minister of War, who arrived here yesterday, was followed to-day by all the other Ministers. They were received at the station by General Alexieff, the whole of the General Staff, the foreign military representatives and deputations of units from headquarters, the railways, public bodies, schools, etc.

A band played the "Marseillaise" as the train entered the station.

The greetings between General Alexieff and the Ministers were most cordial, and speeches by the latter were enthusiastically applauded.

A number of important conferences dealing with military and other phases of the moment are being held.—Reuter.

## TURKS LOSE 8,000 IN GAZA BATTLE.

### Fog and Little Water Save Foe from Disaster.

## ENEMY LIES EXPOSED.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law stated that the enemy's total casualties in the battle of Gaza (Palestine) were 8,000. Our total killed were less than 400.

Mr. Bonar Law, who denied categorically the enemy report of 3,000 British dead, read the following report, dated April 1, which he said had been received from the Commander-in-Chief, describing the action:—

The report, dated April 1, stated that the primary object of the operation was to seize Wadi Ghuzze, so as to cover the advance of our railway.

Wadi was captured without fighting. It appeared to Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Dobell, who was in command, that the enemy might retire without fighting, and in order to force him to stand he decided to attempt the capture of Gaza by a coup de main.

### DELAYED BY FOG.

On the morning of the 26th a dense fog delayed operations, and it was not possible to attack the Gaza position until late in the afternoon.

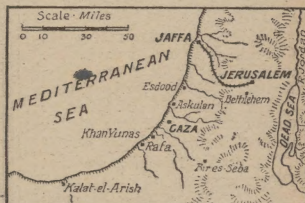
The enemy's front line trenches were captured and more than 700 prisoners taken.

The German commander meanwhile moved up three columns towards Gaza to support his troops.

These columns were admirably delayed by our cavalry and armour cars, and heavy losses were inflicted on the enemy with slight loss to ourselves.

The commander and staff of the 53rd Division were captured during this fighting.

The time during which these operations could be carried out was limited by the supply of water available for the troops, the infantry being dependent on the water carried by them. Owing to the delay caused by the morning fog the supply of water proved insufficient to allow



Scene of the battle of Gaza.

the attack to be continued, and our troops took up the defensive position.

This position was attacked on the 27th by the Turks, who were everywhere repulsed with heavy losses.

Our Camel Corps defeated the Turkish cavalry. On the 27th our infantry were withdrawn, but our cavalry remained in contact with the Turkish forces.

The enemy showed no desire to act on the defensive and our troops remained in occupation on Wadi Ghuzze.

The enemies' total casualties are represented by the General Officer Commanding as 8,000.

As already reported, 950 prisoners were taken and two Austrian howitzers.

Our total killed amounted to less than 400.

Some small parties of our men were working less than 200 in all, who were believed to have fought their way into Gaza and to have been cut off, were missing.

### SAVED FROM DISASTER.

Finally the operations were most successful, but owing to the fog and the waterless country round Gaza they just fell short of complete disaster to the enemy.

Our troops are in high spirits as a result of the enterprise.

None of our troops were at any time harassed or hard pressed.

In the account of the operations given by the enemy it was stated that over 3,000 British killed were found on the field, and from the report it would be seen how much reliance could be placed on the Turkish reports.

## 31 R.F.C. CASUALTIES.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Churchill asked for an explanation of the fact that in a casualty list published yesterday, thirty-one were officers of the R.F.C.

Mr. Macpherson: I will have inquiries made. The probable explanation is that this is a casualty return for what we knew to be a period of extremely severe and intense fighting by the R.F.C.



# Zam-Buk

## GAVE THIS CHILD A CLEAR & HEALTHY SKIN



Olive May Matthews, of Tooting, photographed after being cured by Zam-Buk.

### Splendid Healing Surpasses Parents' Wildest Hopes.

IN an interview with a London reporter, Mrs. Matthews, of 11, Bortal Road, Tooting, said:—

"A few months ago my daughter, Olive May, aged five years, fell, grazing her knee very badly. Instead of healing the place took bad ways, and a very nasty sore developed, followed by a further outbreak behind the right ear.

"A doctor informed me that Olive was suffering from a form of Eczema. Next we saw that sores were breaking out on her chin, so we took her to another doctor, and after a time to still a third, but still the child did not get better.

"My husband then suggested trying Zam-Buk. After the first application of Zam-Buk a great improvement was noticeable. Zam-Buk evidently soothed the irritation, and Olive was quite pleased when I re-dressed the places. Zam-Buk seemed to charm away the soreness and inflammation, and within a week all the bad places had disappeared. Olive's skin is now beautifully clear and healthy. Zam-Buk certainly surpassed my husband's wildest hopes as much as it surprised me."

Zam-Buk is purely herbal, and is unequalled for Cuts, Bruises, Knecks, Sprains (every day occurrences at Spring cleaning time), Burns, Scalds, Pimples, Blotches, Eczema, Ringworm, Piles and Poisoned Wounds. Of all Chemists and Drug Stores, or direct from the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds, at 1/5, or 3/- a box.

# Zam-Buk

## BELGIANS HOLD A PUBLIC MEETING.



Belgian children, now living in Fulham, who walked in the procession.



The scene during the meeting. The mayor of the borough attended.

Bishop de Wachter, the Duchesse de Vendome and other well-known Belgians were present at the public meeting which was held in Fulham Town Hall on Palm Sunday. A procession marched from Rylston-road. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

P.18440 P.18440  
TO BE MARRIED TO-DAY.



Miss Lesley Vivian and Major the Hon. W. F. Somerset (Welsh Regiment), Lord Raglan's second son. (Lafayette.)

P.19394  
DRIVES "YELLOW BIRD."



Miss Scott, a licensed taxicab driver at Eastbourne. Her cab is known locally as the "yellow bird" on account of its brilliant hue. She is a skilful driver, and has many patrons.

P.19394  
CHILD DANCER'S SUCCESS.



Miss Eileen Charles, a little dancer, who scored a great success at Miss Smurthwaite's matinee at the Lyceum Theatre on Friday last. She dances frequently in aid of war charities.

## Allen Foster & Co.

THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS



Design No. 15/11

SMART RAINCOAT

Made in good durable Gab Cloth in shades of Fawn. Cut full in the skirt. All-round belt fastened in front with new swivel clasp. Lengths 48, 50, 52, and 54 in. Price only

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Made in all the colours of the Oxford Serge Navy, Nigger Brown, Grey and Black. Coat lined throughout, belt and pockets. Full skirt.

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### Girls with tired faces

Worry it may be at home or at business; or overstrain. Whatever the cause the skin looks tired and starved. It lacks life. A highly nourishing Pomeroy Skin Food will work wonders on such skin. It will feed it and revive it as water revives a drooping flower. If you want really to look your best, you must use

## Pomeroy Skin Food

—it works while you sleep.

30, 36 and 48 Jars. Of High-class Chemists and Perfumers. Mrs. Pomeroy, Ltd., 29, Old Bond St., London, W.



# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1917.

## THE GORILLA ARMED.

THE brutal simpletons who are ordering the German "retreat of genius" no doubt attach some military value to the manifestations of their instincts for scientific barbarism in France. They continue to burn, ravage and despoil. It is a cheerful picture for Easter week at the beginning of the twentieth century, which you remember was in the Kaiser's phrase "to belong to the gorillas."

The gorilla armed with a machine-gun is a spectacle that has, with modifications, haunted the imaginations of novelists for a long while—experts, like Edgar Poe, in the art of conveying a "new shudder."

But, in those pre-war days, these shudders formed a contrast with the monotony of work days and enlivened us correspondingly. In this war life, reality provides the shudder. Afterwards it is possible we shall be able to face nothing brutal in literature. We shall want to babble of green fields once again. Once again, we shall return to such dreamers and lovers of joy as Swinburne, whose story Mr. Edmund Gosse gives to the world to-day. Those who reveal to us, as Swinburne did, the beauty mingled with our fate, will return to us as leaders of the spirit, as a relief after the real leaders who have in this war taken the bodies of a generation to their graves.

The world looks towards America this week to "come over and help us" against the *pestis Teutonica*, as vile Prussia's paws plunge into the goods and flesh and art or beauty of France. Saint Quentin is reported, as we write, to be the last "triumph." It comes next to the torpedoing of the latest hospital ship. One thinks of the quiet little French town, savouring of its powdered eighteenth century—*qui sentait son dix-huitième*—and one shares Sir Claude Phillips's anxiety for the pale pastels of La Tour, now presumably ashes.

Unless indeed possessive gorilla-dom see a chance of money in them, or the Kaiser conceive a fancy for a pick of them for Potsdam? Who knows? The great Frederick worshipped his Voltaire. The bogus Charlemagne may like to live up to history, in a certain patronising taste for the delicate inferiorities produced beyond the Vosges; where, as you see, humanity stops. And what a good thing it does stop there, if we define "humanity" by the specimens of it that emerge from beyond the frontier!

Meanwhile, military effect, military importance, these gorilla-antics have none. They can but be manifestations of pure rage, not pure reason. That, however, need not lead us to underestimate the strength still accumulating behind the "retreat of genius." The speech of M. Painlevé, the new French Minister of War, in the Chamber is significant on that point. It is a grave and courageous warning to which insufficient attention has been paid in this country. It points out how long the "decisive stage" of the war may be. It warns us against believing in any "weakening" of the Hun armies. "The enemy is gathering himself together for fierce and desperate battles." That is true. That is reality. The burnings and sacrilege are depressing indeed, but not the centre of the situation.

W. M.

## SPIRIT KISS.

Out of the dusk of day, the fire of night,  
I hold my lips, unasked, unsought,  
Awaiting the gift of gifts, the light of light,  
The healing crimson that is never brought  
Into the radius of my aching sight.

Your lips of rose to match my lips of flame,  
Bring through the grey of morn, the light of dusk;  
(Fearless and glad for true love knows no shame)  
I feast to one who has eaten of life's hulk.  
And after life can never be the same.

—J. BRYAN MCCARTHY.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed.—Swift.

## WHAT THE UNITED STATES CAN DO.

### SOME IMMEDIATE EFFECTS OF AMERICAN INTERVENTION.

By a CORRESPONDENT.

AMERICA is on the verge of war and all the world is asking itself the question: "If America comes in, what can she do?"

The three examples of Teutonic genius who are running the German Empire—Hindenburg, Bethmann-Hollweg, and, last and not least, the Kaiser—evidently thought America could do very little.

They wanted their ruthless submarine campaign to starve the Allied armies of food and war material. The Somme offensive told them what to expect unless the French and British armies were isolated. So they instituted their ruthless "blockade." All international law was set at defiance and America

If necessary, bases will be found on this side of the Atlantic for the use of the American destroyer flotillas.

American tonnage would, of course, be immediately increased by the seizure of all interned German vessels. Such a system of convoked commerce would be established between America and her allies as would solve the present import problem of Great Britain while furnishing the Allied armies with a fresh and sustained preponderance in munitions.

### FINANCIAL HELP.

And then there is the money question. America could make us a two-billion dollar preferred loan. The Allies, in their immense resources, can offer the necessary guarantees for such a loan, and it could be floated immediately. That would lighten the financial situation at once.

Meanwhile the most powerful industrial nation in the world would settle down to the

## MAN-POWER PROBLEMS.

### OUR READERS ON THE BILL NOW UNDER DISCUSSION.

#### A WAR LOAN POINT.

IT WOULD have been more fair on the part of the Government had they introduced the Medical Re-examination Bill before flouting the last War Loan. Many men holding rejection certificates, naturally thinking they were exempt from service, put all their available money in the War Loan.

They now find that if accepted for service all their ready money, which they will now require to keep their homes going, is tied up.

This is particularly hard on the man who was advised to borrow money to buy War Loan.

REJECTED.

#### WHY NOT?

I CONSIDER "W. M." in his two latest leading articles on the new "Man-Power" Bill hits the nail on the head. The authorities that hold sway at the present moment believe there

are a large number of illegal or dishonest rejections (and I believe there are), why make the innocent suffer for the guilty? Let them give themselves power to call up any they think fit for re-examination and thus bring into the net the suspicious cases, not keep others in a constant state of mental anxiety.

ONE OF MANY.

#### SEVEN TIMES!

I HAVE been examined seven times.

The Central Medical Board classified me B 3 on January 17.

They are a board of specialists, who examine strictly, but carefully.

Will their decisions be now overruled by the local boards, or will the right of appeal to a real board of doctors still exist?

B 5.

#### THE BATH CHAIR BRIGADE.

NOW that it has been definitely decided to call up all our invalids, we may anticipate some stirring changes in the war.

Possibly a charge of the Bath Chair Brigade may outshine everything in our military history, and bring a speedy termination to hostilities.

Our legislators have neither heart nor humour, but really their latest idea of winning the war would be very funny. If it were not for the tragedy in which it involves a million men.

But I forget that all these million men are suspected of "fraud!"

MAN POWER.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 2.—The following is a simple way of keeping up a supply of mustard and cress throughout the spring and summer.

Fill a large shallow box with ordinary soil and then give a good watering. Scatter the cress thickly over the surface and gently press in with a board. Place the box in a sunny house or frame, covering it with brown paper until the seeds germinate; then expose to the light. The seed need not be covered with soil.

Soak the mustard a few days after the cress, as it germinates quickly. Sowings should take place every ten days. E. F. T.

## A CHANGE IN FOOD "VALUES" DUE TO WAR.



People who can afford it are being urged to rely for their ordinary nourishment upon expensive foods, so as to leave the cheaper kinds for poorer people.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

was offered the most contemptuous insult yet offered to any great nation. Hindenburg was not looking out for trouble. He foresaw a state of things in which Ambassadors would be withdrawn and America and Germany would talk big to each other across the mighty oceans and do "nil."

In this estimate of the situation the Germans have made the unforgivable military blunder of underestimating their potential enemy.

If America comes in she is not going to sit still and watch events. She is going to take a big hand in the shaping of events, and a nation of 100,000,000 people can prove a pretty decisive factor at this stage of the war. In the first place, the American Navy will prove that it is quite capable of escorting all the merchant marine that America possesses.

task of organising its industries for war against Germany. Armies of skilled mechanics could be dispatched to Britain, France and Russia, wherever they were needed.

American munition factories could be established and manned by Americans behind the Allied lines in Europe.

A fleet of 5,000 American aeroplanes for the front is not a fantastic figure, and with all the immense resources of America brought into play it would not take long to send such a fleet sailing over the German lines.

In short, America, if she comes into the war, could in a very short space of time do much to solve the present financial problems of the Allies, smash the submarine menace—which is really Germany's last effective weapon in her war against democracy and civilisation—and furnish the Allied forces

with such a preponderance of material and scientific equipment that Hindenburg's fortified lines and his armies and anything else that happened to be in the way would inevitably be "flattened out."

I have not mentioned the American Army yet; for that is really an after consideration. It would probably take America eighteen months to raise, drill and equip an army on a gigantic European scale. But with a nation of 100,000,000 steadfast in unison and purpose such an army could be raised without disorganising American industries.

It would not be an inspiring or comforting spectacle for Hindenburg to watch the gradual growth of such an enormous force, which his own armies are being gradually demoralised and demolished as they are beaten back to the Rhine.



# VILLAGE AFTER VILLAGE RAZED TO THE GROUND—EXAMPLES

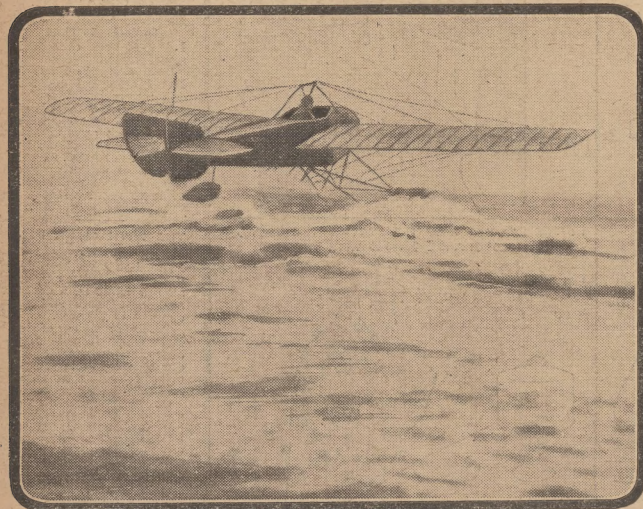


At Ervillers. Not a house remains intact in this street, which is just a few heaps of bricks. (Official photograph.)



At Courcelles. The Huns have disgraced their retreat.

## THE SUBMARINE'S GREATEST ENEMIES.



A hydroplane sets the quest of U boats.

## TO-DAY'S BRIDE.



Miss E. T. Widdicombe to be married to-day to Major H. T. Morshead, R.E. D.S.O.

## THRICE A D.S.O.



Lieut.-Col. G. B. Edwards (R.A.M.C.), who has thrice won the D.S.O. and been mentioned in dispatches.

## RECTOR WORKS FOR FARMERS.



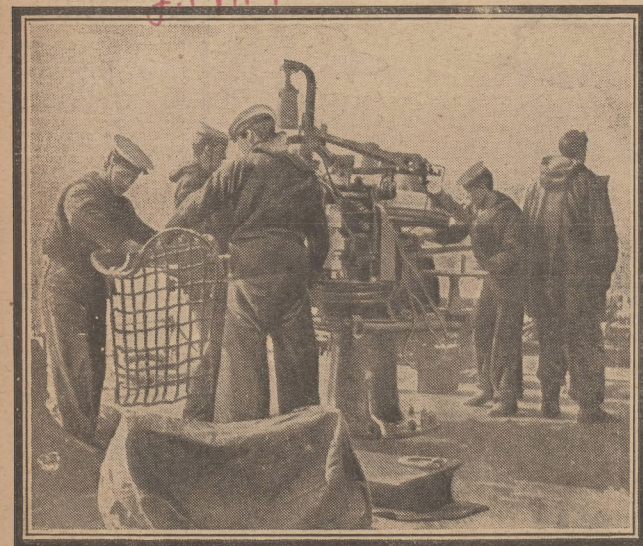
The Rev. P. P. Goldingham, rector of Witney, Oxfordshire, at the plough. Both he and his curate have given their services to the local farmers.



Dinner out of doors in P.19394 SPEECH RESTORED



Private Andrew Chapman, whose speech was restored when he told that the Zeppelins were on their way.



Cleaning up after gun drill on a destroyer.

There are two things U boat crews fear more than anything else—aeroplanes and destroyers. They feel they cannot lie "perdu" beneath the waves now that men fly in the air and "spot" their positions.



OF THE SYSTEMATIC DESTRUCTION WROUGHT BY THE GERMANS



At Ablainville. It is one of the many villages which have been so ruthlessly laid waste.—(Official photograph.)

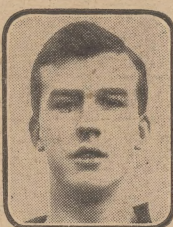


captured village.—(Official)

P.19394.  
ROYAL RED CROSS.

G.1128 D.  
AT A CAMP FOR TURKISH PRISONERS.

G.11922 V.  
P.11906.  
MISSING.



Lieut. J. G. Will (R.F.C.), the Scottish Rugby international. He is an Old Merchant Taylor.



Sister Irene Proskauer, who has just been decorated with the Royal Red Cross.—(Bassano.)

G.11924 G.  
HUNGARIANS ON THE LAND.



Prisoners, who are quartered near the sea, having a bath.



A Hungarian who has been released from internment to work on the land. A number of them are employed on Lady Hindlip's estate in Worcestershire.



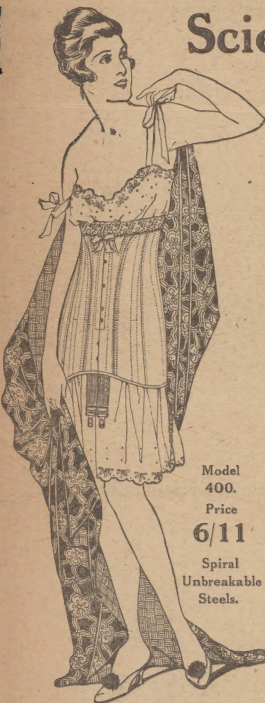
Waiting for their clothes to be sterilised.  
Every Turkish prisoner in Egypt is given a new outfit when he enters camp, the clothes being sterilised once a fortnight. The number of our captives has greatly increased as the result of the severe punishment inflicted by us recently.



The Hon. F. P. Clements, Lord Laitrim's brother and heir. Leave has been given to presume his death.



# Science and Art in Corsetry.



Model 400.

Price 6/11

Spiral Unbreakable Steels.

SCIENCE—building a corset to give the feminine body the right support without breaking Nature's laws. Art—to design a corset which shall give lines of loveliness and shall conform to Fashion's latest decree. Art and Science are combined to produce the "Twilfit" Corset—the corset which has merited and obtained a chorus of praise from refined women in every sphere of life.

If you are patriotic you will purchase "Twilfit" All British Corsets—you will save money and secure entire satisfaction.

*Twilfit*

REGD. CORSETS

From 1/11½ to 21/-

Obtainable of all Drapers.

ART BROCHURE FREE.

Send Postcard for a copy of New Illustrated Booklet, "Lines of Loveliness" giving full range of styles and prices, to the Manufacturers.

**CHARLES LEETHAM & CO.,**  
22, Arundel Factory, PORTSMOUTH.

"Twilfit" Corsets are guaranteed, and will willingly be replaced if not satisfactory.



## Before you start your day's work

Before you start your day's work—during the dinner hour—and when you take off your overalls are the right times to use Icilma Cream.

Don't use a lot at once, but, after washing, just take a little—as much as the skin will absorb—and gently rub your face, neck, hands and arms. If you do this regularly you will find it is all you need ever do to keep your skin and complexion always soft, smooth and white.

No other toilet cream in the world can do just as much good as Icilma Cream, because no other toilet cream in the world contains the stimulating Icilma Natural Water.

Besides being economical to use, Icilma costs only 1/- a pot. Quaintly fragrant and non-greasy. Use it daily and look your best

**Icilma**  
Cream

(Guaranteed not to grow Hair.)

Price as usual, 1/- everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.  
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# WONDERFUL NEW HAIR

secured by

## 2 LADY MUNITION WORKERS!

Special Interview and Valuable Hints on Beautiful Hair Cultivation at Home.

INVITATION TO EVERY READER TO WRITE FOR AN ABSOLUTELY FREE "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" GIFT OUTFIT.

WHILE Mmunition Workers are especially liable to hair troubles owing to the conditions under which their work is done, thousands of workers in other industries and professions are similarly afflicted, and would do well to give most serious consideration to the matter. Nothing so detracts from one's personal appearance as scanty, ill-coloured, unhealthy hair. It makes a man or woman look years older than he or she really is.

Almost without exception, women munition workers, and other women workers, complain of the way in which their hair is affected. The hair degenerates badly—gets "brittly," begins to "fall out," loses its "tone," is lowered in "vitality," and all this causes many heartburnings.

Two very typical cases have just come to hand—those of Miss Robbins and Miss Lowe, of 6 Nightingale place, Woolwich, two friends who both experienced hair trouble, but who have found in "Harlene" all their hair requires. These ladies, when interviewed recently, expressed themselves most emphatically as to the wonderful virtues of "Harlene."

A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE IN HAIR CULTIVATION.

"We are delighted beyond measure," said they, "for we have now been using 'Harlene' for some time. For nearly six months we have been on munition work and are as keen as ever in doing our 'bit'—just as all the other girls are—but from the start we noticed that our hair became affected. Our machines spray oil and lubricants into the hair, and as you lean over it cannot help but cover you, and then the atmosphere and many other things are against good hair."

"Now, both of us are justly proud of our hair, for we have always had long, abundant and full tresses, so, therefore, it became a matter of 'What to do?' we asked ourselves, and this has been more than answered by 'Harlene.' Our hair now was never in better condition—healthy, glossy, and not a trace of weakness. It is remarkable how many of us are using 'Harlene,' and the result is always the same, for all the women know that by practising this splendid method they are keeping

their hair as bright and beautiful as their hearts can wish. "We never tire of recommending 'Harlene,' and are positive that it is the finest preparation for the hair which women can use."

**SPLENDID FREE GIFT FOR EVERY READER.**

There is no longer the least excuse for anyone to remain a sufferer from hair trouble of any kind, for to every reader to-day is given an opportunity to prove the hair-beautifying qualities of "Harlene Hair-Drill" free of cost.

The Inventor-Discoverer of "Harlene Hair-Drill," Mr. Edwards, will be only too pleased to send you a Free Trial Outfit comprising Four Gifts, on receipt of your application on the Free Coupon below.



Both of these young ladies—Miss A. Robbins and Miss K. Lowe—are munitioners who tell of their interesting experience in cultivating beautiful hair in the special interview reported to-day. It is open to every man and woman to follow their example, and for this purpose it is announced that no less than 1,000,000 Harlene "Hair-Drill" parcels are to be distributed entirely free to the public.

After a Free Trial you will be always able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d., or 4s. 9d. per bottle. (In solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, etc., in tins at 2s. 9d., with full directions as to use.) "Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s. and 2s. 6d. per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 21s. each, or 1s. per box of seven shampoos. Write to-day.

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. 1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

## FREE GIFT FORM.

Fill in and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20-22-24-26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C. 1.

Dear Sirs.—Please send me your free Harlene Four-fold Hair Growing Outfit. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Daily Mirror, April 3, 1917.

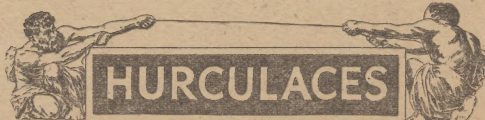
## In future

simply ask for 'a pair of Hurculaces' instead of 'a pair of bootlaces.'

THIS simple precaution will insure you against untimely breakages, untidiness, dingy fading, and all the other evils of the common unbranded lace.

HURCULACES have a bright, glacé finish, brilliant glossy colour, and are also very firmly tagged.

To be obtained from all High-class Drapers, Outfitters, and Foot Retailers.





# PETER LYSSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT



By RUBY M. AYRES.

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**NAN MARRABY**, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France.

**PETER LYSSTER**, who has lost his memory as the result of shock. He has forgotten that he is engaged to Nan.

**JOAN ENDICOTT**, Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and Nan are living together.

**JOHN ARNOTT**, Peter's friend, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France. All the time he is away she devotes herself to cheering her friend, Joan Endicott, whose husband is in France. They live together in a little flat, each anxiously waiting for the news that she dreads and hoping for the safe return of the man she loves.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter has been seriously wounded. She bears the blow heroically, and decides to go and see Peter at once.

John Arnott, Peter's friend, takes Nan to the hotel at which he is staying with Peter. He tries to dissuade her from what he knows will be a painful interview, but she insists upon going on.

Alone she goes into the smoking-room, where Peter is talking with great animation to a girl.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there. Peter comes and helps her to look for them, but although their eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnott brings Nan the packet of letters she had written to Peter.

While walking near Oxford-circus Nan is hailed by John Arnott. A little behind him is Peter Lyster. They have tea together. Peter pays Nan scant attention, and to her all hope of reuniting the man she loves seems dead.

Arriving home, after leaving Peter and Arnott, Nan receives a telegram. Her stepmother has died suddenly. She leaves at once for her father's house. As the train is leaving the station a man jumps into Nan's compartment.

"I beg your pardon," he says to her. "But aren't you Miss Marraby? My name is Seton—you and I and Peter Lyster had dinner together the last night he was in England."

Lester meets John Arnott again. He tells her that Peter is staying with him.

Nan learns from her stepbrothers that they met Peter in the woods and made friends with him. Everyone, she thinks, can be friends with Peter—except herself.

Peter is hailed by Harley Setton, whom he fails to recognise, to Setton's amazement.

Peter explains that he has lost his memory, and talks of Nan to Setton as "rather a nice sort of girl."

Setton comes to see Nan, and forces his unwelcome company upon her. Her little stepbrothers tell her that Setton is the man who struck them with a whip, and this news makes her dislike him more than ever.

Harley tells Nan that her father is heavily in debt to him.

Nan will not believe what Setton says. He then tells her that Peter has no own money, and he lets her know that he intends to enforce his claim unless—

When he has gone Nan rushes out into the woods. She is crying bitterly when Peter arrives on the scene.

## A WOODLAND MEETING.

NAN did her best to check the sobs that were choking her; she dragged her hands free of Peter's and covered her face—she bit her lip till it bled—but, like most self-controlled people, (Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

## DON'T MISS IT

The Best Souvenir of the War.



FULL OF PICTURES and Contributions by the leading Artists and Writers of the day.

At All Bookstalls.

now she had given way it took some time to recover herself.

Peter let her alone; he had flung his cigarette into the bracken, and stood beside her, distressed and perplexed till her sobs quieted a little.

She turned away then—she leaned her arms against the mossy trunk of a tree and hid her face in them.

"I'm so—ashamed," she said; her breath was still caught with sobs. "I'm not generally such . . . an idiot."

She dried her eyes fiercely, but the tears came again, and after a moment she gave it up; they were still running down her face when at last she looked at him.

A little crescent moon had climbed high above the tree tops now, and there was a faintly phosphorescent light in the woods by which they could see one another's face distinctly.

Peter's eyes were grave and full of distress.

"You must think I'm crazy," Nan said. She tried to laugh; she mopped at her tears again—she felt as if she would never regain control of herself—her lips shook like a child's.

"I've never done such a thing in all my life before," she told him, appealingly. Her voice was shamed—it seemed to be begging of him to believe her. "I'm not a bit of a hysterical woman, really—oh, please believe me!"

Peter said, gently; he looked up at the little golden crescent above the tree tops and his brows were knit into a frown. "I heard some body crying—but I had no idea it was you. Is there anything I can do for you? Is anything the matter?"

Nan laughed shakily.

"That's just it—there isn't anything the matter—nothing new, I mean; but—everything seems to have come one on top of the other—and I suppose it was—a sort of last straw, and the camel's back broke with a snap."

Her lips were steadier now; she put her handkerchief away determinedly.

"I'm in a hurry, if you are not," Peter said.

She did not want to go; it was just heaven to be here for a few moments with this man, but she was afraid to trust herself, afraid to trust her hard-won control.

"I'm in a hurry, if you are not," Peter answered. "These woods fascinate me. . . . By the way"—he laughed—"I met your three small brothers here yesterday."

Yes—they told me. They seemed to consider you a sort of modern Goliath; they told me quite gravely that you had killed hundreds of Germans."

She was grateful to him for introducing an impersonal note. They were walking on to go now, along the narrow little footpath. There was only just room for them both; here and there Peter had to fall back a step to let Nan pass.

"They asked me to tea," Peter said again. "And I'm as well admit that I got as far as your gate this afternoon with the intention of accepting the invitation—"

She turned eagerly.

"And you didn't?"

There was something pathetic in her voice.

"No," he laughed. "I didn't like to when it came to the point—besides—I think you had friends."

Mr. Setton, said Nan quickly. This was something else in the long score against her, that his presence had driven Peter from her gate.

Setton, was it? Lyster said thoughtfully.

"I suppose you know that he is a friend of mine."

"Yes."

"One of the many I am afraid I have forgotten," Lyster said again, rather sadly. "It's a rotten position to be in, Miss Marraby—I never hated anything so much in my life. Last week, when I was in town, a lady bowed to me in the park one morning, and I had no more idea than the dead who she was. I was afraid to go up and speak to her because I thought it might have been a mistake—and yet I thought afterwards that she looked somehow mortified because I didn't."

He gave a half-sigh. "I tell Arnott that some day a woman will come along and say she is my wife and I shall not be in a position to contradict her."

He laughed, as if trying to disperse his previous gravity.

"But you will soon be quite well again," Nan said gently.

Her heart ached for this man and the unwilling trouble in his voice. She longed to be able to slip her hand through his arm and lay her cheek to his sleeve and comfort him. She kept her hand clenched beside her.

He laughed ruefully.

"Shall I? Sometimes I wonder. It's a queer thing, you know, having your memory wiped out like a slate. And yet"—his voice changed a little—"you know, in a way it has its advantages," he said. "For instance, I got a chance to see people differently. Setton, for instance—by the way, I hope he is not a friend of yours?"

"No—no," said Nan, quickly.

"Then I can go on with what I was going to say—which is that I am sure if I could choose my friends over again he would not be amongst them. He tells me that we were once great pals. . . ."

He gave a little chagrined laugh. "It takes some believing now," he added.

Nan could not answer; in her heart she was asking herself a desolate question:—

"Then what of me? What of me?—what would you feel about me if I told you—if you knew?"

She stopped.

"I ought to be going back—it must be getting late."

Lyster turned at once.

"I suppose I ought to be going home, too," he said, reluctantly. "It's a three-mile walk to

Gaddesden, isn't it?—we have dinner at half-past seven."

"And do you like being there?" Nan asked him, jealously. "Is Mr. Arnott's sister nice?"

She's a delightful woman," Peter said quickly. "I forgot that you do not know her."

"Mr. Arnott said he would bring her to call," said Nan.

"I am sure you will like her; she has been kindness itself to me."

"Yes," said Nan, dully.

"I shan't like her, I shall hate her," she was thinking in her heart.

## "WILL YOU TELL ME SOMETHING?"

THEY had come to an open space now, where the trees had been cleared, and their absence made it seem much lighter. Nan stole a glance at Peter—he was looking at her toe.

"I notice you are wearing the badge of my regiment," he said suddenly; he touched the little enamelled bow on her blouse.

Nan caught her breath.

"Yes—it was given to me—by somebody," she said in a panic.

Her voice broke a little; she put up her hand to the little ornament with a sudden, nervous gesture.

"Arnott's sister lost her husband in France," Lyster said presently.

"Yes," said Nan; her cheeks burned. "And I have lost my lover there," she said.

The words seemed forced from her; a moment later she would have given her soul to have taken them back; she tried to laugh to cover the tragedy in her voice. She knew that Lyster looked at her quickly, and when he spoke his voice was singularly gentle. "Arnott did not tell me," he said.

"I never speak about it," Nan said hurriedly.

"I just go on and try to forget—always to forget. . . ."

A long sigh broke from her.

Lyster was staring straight ahead of him.

"It's the women who suffer in this war," he said moodily. "For us—well, at least we live; the excitement and the risk—and always something new—something different—but for the women who stay at home. . . . I think it is they who are the brave ones, Miss Marraby, after all."

Nan tried to laugh.

"I hope they are not all such cowards as I was just now," she said, shakily. "And I hope you won't tell anybody that I cried and made such an idiot of myself. . . ."

"You know I shall not."

"I've never done such a thing before," she rushed on. "I don't know what came over me. It's a merciful thing you turned up and brought me to my senses, or I might have wan-

dered on for the rest of my life, like Melisande in the wood. . . ."

She was purposely talking flippantly, and Lyster seemed to know it; for he did not answer. They were at the stile now.

"Perhaps you'll come tea to-day one day," Nan said, trying to make her voice casual. She marvelled that he could not guess how her heart was racing, and how every nerve in her body seemed to be aching for his answer. "We only have schoolroom tea and thick bread and butter, but I'll cut some thin for you—if you'll come."

"I like it thick," he answered, laughing. "Save the top crust for me, Miss Marraby, and I'll promise to come—let me help you."

Nan had deliberately pretended she could not mount the stile; she longed to feel his hands on her's again—she felt that she must snatch greedily at every moment with this man.

Lyster vaulted the stile easily and turned to help her.

"It's such a long time since I lived in the country, that I've forgotten the way to climb a stile," Nan said, laughing, though her heart was hammering in her throat.

"The best way is to give me your hands—stand on the top bar and jump," he declared. "Give me your hands."

Nan was sure that he must feel how she was trembling, but he took her hands firmly and steadied her.

"Now—one, two, three—jump!" he said.

His face was raised to her as she stood above him—she could see his eyes plainly in the faint moonlight, with their half-laughing, half-embarrassed expression.

His cap had got pushed a little to one side, and an obstinate lock of hair which she remembered never would lie down and behave had struggled out and lay across his forehead, giving him a singularly boyish appearance.

Nan looked at him, and suddenly the moonlight seemed blotted out and the whole world seemed to be swimming, swimming around her. She swayed giddily, and would have fallen but for his upholding hands.

"Oh, I'm falling."

"Oh!" she said, weakly.

But in a moment his arm was around her, and she was safely beside him on the soft grass.

He kept his arm about her for a moment; he made her stand with her back to the stile. There was a puzzled sort of look on his face.

"I'm afraid you really have forgotten about being a country girl," he said, presently.

Nan opened her eyes with a long breath.

"That's what it must be—I've never turned giddy before—how silly of me—"

She pushed her hair back from her forehead; she felt weak and faint.

"And now, having made an exhibition of myself for the second time," she said, "I think I had better go home, or there will be a third time, and you know what people say about the third time!"

(Continued on page 11.)

# WAB

## Reduso CORSETS

—actually reduce the hips and abdomen "up to five inches," and have the "Old Corset" comfort at first wearing.

Whether short, tall, heavy or plump, they will improve your figure at first wearing and show delightfully slender results. Elastic inserts over groin give proper support at bottom of Corset and ensure comfort in any position. Procurable at all drapers.

Illustrated booklet and name of nearest agent sent free on request. Write to "W.B. Corsets," Dept. 23, London Wall, London, E.C.2.





Sir Henry Jackson has been appointed principal naval aide-de-camp to the King.



Hon. A. P. Gardner, who introduced a war resolution in the Washington Congress.

## ARCTIC APRIL.

### Some Practical Inconveniences of the Month That Poets Love.

"A DAY IN APRIL never came so sweet." Shakespeare's line recurred to me as I drew the curtains of my bedroom window yesterday morning and looked out upon a land thickly carpeted with snow. The poets, I believe, love April. The pedestrians can hardly be expected to share their enthusiasm.

### Distance Lends Enchantment.

IT WAS BROWNING, you may remember, who wrote: "Oh to be in England now that April's there." Browning, however, was in Italy at the time, and it is easy to sentimentalise about things hundreds of miles away. So far as I am concerned, I would wish nothing better than to be bodily transported to the shelter of Greenland's icy mountains. It would probably be warmer there.

### The National Service Inquiry.

I HEAR that the Committee of Inquiry into the National Service Department (of which Lord Milner and Mr. Arthur Henderson are members) has commenced its work. The inquiry will not last long, for Mr. Lloyd George is very anxious, I am told, to have the findings of the Committee as soon as possible.

### Combining Out the Staff.

I BELIEVE the inquiry will be largely concerned with the relations between Mr. Neville Chamberlain's organisation and the other Government Departments. I hear that meanwhile a lot of staff changes and reorganisation are going on at St. Ermin's. A number of the earlier appointments are being drastically revised.

### The Dardanelles Commission.

I NOTICE that Mr. Lloyd George gave evidence before the Dardanelles Commission yesterday. He is the third Prime Minister who has been called upon—the other ex-holders of the office being Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith.

### To Fight Zepps.

THE SPECIAL BRANCH of artillery work which Mr. Henry Ainley has joined is, I hear, the anti-aircraft guns. "Somewhere in England" the actor-artillerist is keeping a sharp lookout for enemy airships and aeroplanes.

### Tal of a Conductress.

I REATE COLONEL: Why didn't you stop when I waved my hand?

Conductress: I thought you were waving to me, sir!

This is one of the many jokes in "Canada in Khaki," and I give a small reproduction of



Mr. Fred Pegram's delightful full-page drawing that illustrates it. All our best known artists have "done their bit" for "Canada in Khaki," and I have never seen a book so rich in illustrations.

### On Sale.

DON'T FORGET that "Canada in Khaki" is now on sale. I strongly advise every reader of *The Daily Mirror* to secure a copy of this magnificent war

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Sorrow in Stageland.

THERE IS SORROW in stageland. That sorrow found audible expression at the meeting of the Actors' Association which was held at the Ambassadors Theatre on Sunday night. I was not present, but I happened to meet one of the best-known theatrical managers in London at the Trocadero about half an hour after the close of the meeting. The gloom he felt was reflected in his demeanour.

### The Handicapped Theatre.

"THIS RESTRICTED OCCUPATION ORDER," he said, "spells ruin for the acting profession. One would have thought that theatres were handicapped enough already. There is no class that has given more generously to the country than the theatrical class. But, by the very necessities of the case, an actor cannot remain in one employment for an indefinite period." My friend told me that Sir George Alexander's suggestion that actors might be usefully employed in national service met with general approval.

### "Bunch" and "Baby."

THE MANY FRIENDS of "Bunch"—to give Mr. Nelson Keys the name by which he is most widely known in the theatrical profession—will congratulate him on the recent arrival of a son.

### A Whistler Note.

I WAS ONE of many who were rather surprised that Miss Ethel Warwick did not appear in the "Chelsea Revue." She in herself provides a link with the great days of Chelsea and the modern stage, because Whistler wrote his last letter to her. Since those days Miss Warwick has done fine work on the stage, and we ought soon to hear of her again in a West End production.



Miss Ethel Warwick.

### All Mauve.

ONE OF MY friends, in spite of the call for war economy, told me she could not resist purchasing some items of dress as a springtime extravagance, especially as the prevailing tint is mauve. She has red-brown hair, "so mauve is just my colour," she added apologetically.

### Mr. H. B. Irving.

MR. H. B. IRVING has, I hear, gone to Worthing for a rest, but will return on Saturday, when the Savoy reopens with "The Professor's Love Story." Mr. Irving is inviting every soldier and sailor who is in town on Sunday evening, April 22, to see "The Bells."

### "Joyzele."

MAETERLINCK'S "JOYZELLE," which we saw acted for the first time in England on Sunday night, could not have had a finer setting than Millais House. The scenery was of the "simplified" order—a black velvet curtain and a few golden cushions. The light was supplied by huge branch candelabra with tasselled globes. A big glass bowl of green-blue water held floating a ball of silver. There was no other ornament.

### Tanzy and Toby.

THE AUDIENCE, some sitting on ordinary chairs, some on cushions, included the Duke of Manchester, Miss Gina Palmer and Miss Regine Flory from the Palace, the former wearing a velvet tammy, the latter a huge toby frill of white on her gown. Mr. Epstein, the sculptor, was there with his wife.

### A Point of Agreement.

ALL the belligerents seem to agree that the price of peace shall be a knock-down price.

### A Plebiscite Programme.

PEOPLE who visit the Albert Hall on Sunday afternoons are now recording the votes that shall determine what is to be performed at the last concert of the season, on April 29. A special list of symphonies, overtures and suites, etc., has been prepared, and a cross is placed against the composition desired, just as on a parliamentary ballot paper.

### "By Special Request" New Version.

I DO NOT KNOW whether Mr. Landon Ronald is the originator of the plebiscite programme, but I remember that it was he who would up a series of Birmingham promenade concerts in the same way ten years ago or more.

### To-day's Economy Hint.

FROM a Walthamstow correspondent:—A fire may be lighted without any wood at all. Roll up sheets of newspapers very tightly, tie them in knots, and place them on top of the usual loose pieces of paper and on top of these some small pieces of coal.

### Institutes of Mothercraft.

SIR JAMES CHICHESTER BROWNE writes to me with reference to a paragraph which appeared in this page a few days ago, explaining that he is not opposed to the teaching of mothers. "What I am opposed to," he says, "is a project for an institute of mothercraft which, in common with leading experts, I regard as inopportune, ill-judged and more likely to embarrass than promote the object in view."

### A Change of Attitude.

HUNDREDS OF GIRLS are employed at a certain southern counties aircraft factory, and it is interesting to see them smoking cigarettes in the Young Women's Christian Association hut after their luncheon. Fancy what the "uncle" guild" would have said if this had happened in the Y.W.C.A. before the war!

### Good-bye, Kenwood!

THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL will be greatly missed at Hampstead, especially at the hospital in which he has always taken an active interest. Frequenters of the Heath have often noticed his alert knickerbockered figure striding over the "swarthy moor."

### In the Vegetable Line.

POTATO QUEUES.

### "To 'y! Get Outside!"

IT IS hardly credible that, in these times, there should still be prevalent the snobbery of refusing to serve a soldier in uniform in a "saloon bar." A friend of mine witnessed an instance of this in a pretentious place near Leicester-square, when a sober and well-conducted soldier was curtly told he "couldn't be served"—except in the public bar.



Miss Ellaline Terriss is appearing this week at the Coliseum in selections from her repertoire.



Miss Winifred Emery, who will appear in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

### Early Days.

IN AN OLD periodical I saw yesterday the winner of one of the story prizes is Mr. Arnold Bennett! I hasten to add that the paper is dated 1891. Another frequent winner of prize competitions in his boyhood is now Archbishop of York.

### Our Democratic Army.

TWO OFFICERS in a celebrated regiment were commercial travellers in civil life. No doubt they are just as good at giving orders as they were in canvassing for them.

### Changed Conditions.

OF COURSE, there is nowadays only a limited demand for golf outfits. I noticed the other day in the window of a West End outfitter's a number of golf jackets labelled "just the thing for allotment wear or farm work."

### An Example.

NOW THAT a country milliner has set the example of giving away potatoes with spring hats, will the jewellers follow with gifts of "spuds" to purchasers of pearl necklaces?

### Communal Kitchens.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET, who has already managed communal kitchens, tells me there is one great good they will do for the poor if introduced. They will kill the eternal use of tinned foods. The children would have twice the stamina they now possess if these were abolished, she assures me. THE RAMBLER.

## School and Holiday Outfits

FOR style, durability, and sterling value Hope Brothers' School Suits have long had an unsurpassed reputation. They are smartly cut, and made from hard-wearing materials.

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In neat durable tweeds (Price for a boy of 9 years) - 21/6

Other qualities, 17/6, 25/6, 29/6.

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"CANADA IN KHAKI"—A GREAT SUCCESS—PRICE 2s. 6d.

# Daily Mirror

LADY VON HERKOMER FINED.



Lady von Herkomer, wife of the late Professor Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the famous painter, who, with her daughter, has been fined by the Augsburg Tribunal for being friendly with a French prisoner of war. Both Lady Herkomer and her daughter were born in England. The fines amounted to £100.

P.1915-2 Q P.1915-2 Q P.1915-2 Q  
THREE MISSING SOLDIERS.



Pte. Dalton (Worcestershire Regt.). Write to Mrs. Dalton, 55, Lockhurst-lane, Coventry.



Pte. S. Goldman (Infantry). Write to 37, Vallance-street, London, E.



Pte. Spraggall (R.F.). Write to 13, Union-road, Vicarage-lane, West Ham, London, E.

P.844-0 C  
TRIBUTE TO THEIR HONORARY COLONEL.



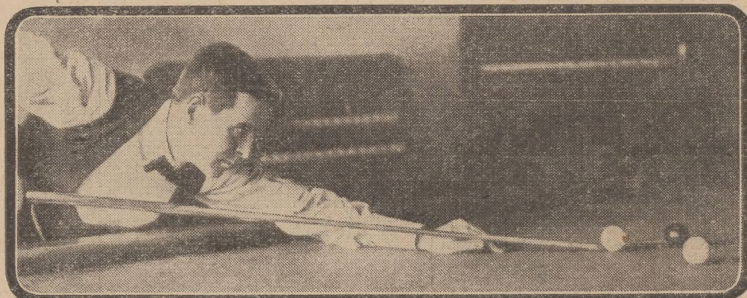
Colonel Cobbett presenting Colonel Sir Charles Johnstone with his portrait on behalf of the National Guard.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

REINFORCEMENTS FROM NEW ZEALAND.



Recruits in training in New Zealand. It is hot work marching and but few are wearing tunics.

P.1939-4  
-DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN BILLIARDS PLAYER.



Alec Taylor, the well-known professional billiards player and former Yorkshire champion, who has died at Malta. He was on his way to Egypt to play a series of games.

Q.105-9 K. Q.105-9 K.  
EXTRACTS FROM A NORTH-COUNTRY WOMAN'S DIARY.



"I did the digging all right."



"What I found in the morning."

March 31.—Weather beautiful. Cool and sunny, but invigorating. Lettuce and pea boxes ready for seed planting. Will do a little digging to-morrow. April 1.—Almost snowed up. Did the digging, but not as I expected, as the weather said "April fool" to all gardeners.